



Corruption



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Chapter 1 by Elena Lace

Absolute power corrupts absolutely,

these word repeat in your head. It becomes a pulse, each time they are repeated it reminds you of the time running out. You try to wipe the blood off your skin.

Is it yours? Is it his? Oh no god forbid hers.

Now the world is spinning, that blood its not coming off.

Your power is out of control.

What will you do.

Chapter 2 by R



"It is not that power corrupts, but that power attracts the corruptible."

You are in control here.

This is what you do.

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You let the blood stay on your skin. You let it remind you of the universe inside your head
away for the moment. You let it remind you of the collective knowledge of the trillions of minds that
knowledge of the trillions of minds that will ever shall.

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What you need is to figure out what has happened here and now. Which of you is dead, or dying, or injured, or whatever has come to pass.

Breathe in, breathe out.

Open your eyes.

You are stronger than they think you are. This power was not one that you chose. You are not corrupted by it. You are in control. You can be sane.

((How many of the crazed who destroyed it all said the same))

No.

There are two bodies on the ground, both unconscious, only one is bleeding. You can see the chemical makeup, the individual ions, but the faces keep eluding you.

Focus.

One of them is dying, dead, and you need to understand who it was. If you can save them. What is going on.

For someone with omnipotence, you sure have a lot of unanswered questions.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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